The migrant centre nestles amidst a lush expanse of greenery.
Towering trees, their leaves vibrant and emerald, reach for the sky.
Their branches, laden with the weight of countless seasons, provide a comforting canopy.
Birds sing in the air, creating a melodious symphony that echoes through the tranquil surroundings.
As I observe these scenes a sense of peace washes over me
The gentle breeze carries the scent of blooming flowers, a sweet reminder of nature's splendour.

The warmth of the sun filters through the leaves, creating a mosaic of light and shadow on the ground.
At the heart of the centre is a playground alive with the joyous shouts and laughter of children.

Swings sway like willowtree in the wind, carrying their delighted passengers higher and higher.
The merry-go-round spins in a whirlwind of colour and energy.
The children’s faces lit up with pure joy, reflect the carefree spirit of childhood.
They run, they play, they jump, and their laughter fills the air, momentarily erasing the shadows of the past.

It is hard to imagine that these children, so full of life, have endured unimaginable hardships.
They have been forced from their homes, their lives uprooted by conflict and uncertainty. They have witnessed more suffering than any child should have to see.
Yet, in this haven of peace, they are children once more.
The trauma they have endured is momentarily forgotten as they lose themselves in the simple pleasures of play.
Their resilience and ability to find joy amidst adversity are truly remarkable.

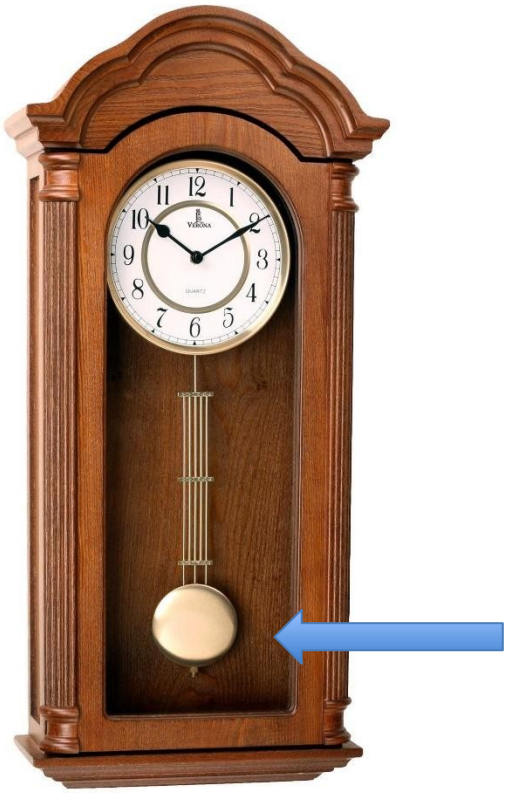
This sanctuary is a testament to the enduring power of human compassion.
It is a beacon of hope, a place where these young souls can heal, learn, and dare to dream again.

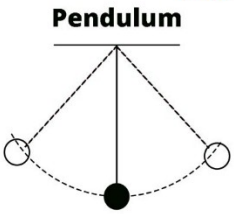
As I watch the children play, I am filled with a profound sense of hope for the future.
These irrepressible young souls, having endured so much, possess an inner strength that will serve them well in the years to come.
They are the seeds of hope, their dreams taking flight in this paradise of peace.

They will blossom into strong, independent individuals, ready to embrace the future with open arms.

The journey they have had may not be easy, but one thing is certain: their spirit and resilience will light their way. They are the future, and in their eyes, we see the promise of a brighter tomorrow.

Sway like pendulums?





You used resilient / resilience three times. I have suggested an alternative